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HARVEY'S ILLUSTRATIONS
OF
OUR COUNTRY,

WITH AN OUTLINE OF ITS

SOCIAL PROGRESS, POLITICAL DEVELOPMENT,

AND

MATERIAL RESOURCES,

BEING AN

EPITOME OF A PART OF EIGHT LECTURES

WHICH THE ARTIST HAD THE HONOR OF DELIVERING BEFORE THE MEMBERS OF THE

✓
Royal Institution of Great Britain,

IN 1849, AND SUBSEQUENTLY BEFORE MANY OTHER LITERARY SOCIETIES OF
ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND, ENTITLED THE

DISCOVERY, RESOURCES, AND PROGRESS OF NORTH
AMERICA, NORTH OF VIRGINIA,

ILLUSTRATED BY MORE THAN SIXTY PICTORIAL VIEWS.

Geo. T. ...

*The Forest Wilds and Uncultivated Wastes of America, will be the subjects of a
future pamphlet, to which will be added other interesting information relative
thereto. Price each, 12½ Cents.*

BOSTON:

PRINTED BY DUTTON & WENTWORTH.

1851.

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Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1851,
BY GEORGE HARVEY,
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Massachusetts.

OPENING ADDRESS

TO THE SERIES OF

PICTORIAL ILLUSTRATIONS

OF THE

PROGRESS AND RESOURCES OF NORTH AMERICA.

It will be doubtless acceptable to my auditors, before showing the various pictures set down in the programme for the evening's entertainment, to precede them by a few introductory remarks.

It is well known that for many years, the artist, Mr. Harvey, has been identified in the metropolis of New England with considerable reputation as a professional artist. It will be, therefore, superfluous to descant upon the commendations which have been liberally awarded to him, both by the public and those occupying the highest reputation as amateurs and connoisseurs. Mr. Harvey is, however, not a mere painter; his claims on your attention and respect, stand on a higher ground than endeavoring to please by the exhibition of pretty pictures. His art has been wedded to that of history. He has made his pencil tell of the past and of the present; and he has used his intelligence in such a manner as to awaken in most minds, sentiments of gratitude for those services our ancestors have achieved, in changing a wilderness of gloom and desolation, into a land teeming with the fruits of civilization and happiness.

The early pioneers of our country, English, German, French and Dutch, were a body of men who shrunk not from toil and danger, but went forth with heroic hearts and strong hands to do battle with wild neglected nature. The conflict required an indomitable energy of purpose, untiring industry, and no small share of physical strength to insure the results of victory. It must not be thought strange, consequently, that if in this conflict with untamed and savage nature, they imbibed some thing of her rudeness and adopted customs and manners more in unison with the aspect of their new position. With change of circumstances, manners changed, as witnessed in the present day in our large cities;

but with this change, let us not forget the great debt of gratitude we owe their memory, for the good we enjoy, in making the wilderness to blossom in beauty like a rose, fragrant and delightful to look on ; and its barrenness to bring forth an increase like a wheat ear. Let not the pampered sons of luxury and ease, who now in our eastern cities revel in material splendor, despise the rude virtues of those early or recent pioneers, nor forget the homage due to the great minds, whose intellectual genius and worth have fashioned our country's career into one of greatness ; neither let them permit an oblivious mood to erase from their memory, when with lengthened journey they cross the eastern slope of the Alleghanies and pass into the broad valley of the Mississippi,—let them not forget to observe a due reverence for those western sons,—those woodmen warriors,—who with peaceful weapons, the axe and harrow, are now changing the dark recesses of a dense forest, a howling wilderness, into the cheerful sunlight of an open landscape, and a fruitful country of abundance.

Three generations since, and the whole length and breadth of the country between the Alleghany and Rocky Mountains, knew nothing of civilization,—nothing of humanity,—we may add, in the strict use of language, for

There the Red men around the council fire,
 Raised up the strife of murd'rous, hateful ire ;
 With stealthy steps and in the gloom of night
 Their victims sought, to wage the unequal fight ;
 With savage yells the frightened sleeper woke,
 And madly aimed the exterminating stroke.
 The havoc done, content in devious way
 The prowling hunt to share with beasts of prey.
 The latent wealth of all the land was then
 Unworked, unsought, by those Indian men,
 Till Providence by acts did plainly say,
 Thou slothful race thy homes I'll give away.
 And lo their fate ! — The improvident mind
 Seeks not the truth of living love to find ;
 For as you sow you reap the like again,
 With increase great or good or evil gain.
 'Tis Holy Writ, which Inspiration gave,
 That makes us great and just and true and brave,
 The Indian tribes extinct, we take their place,
 Prepared, ordained, the honored, chosen race.
 Already note the good we've done thus far ;
 Our flag includes many an emblem star.
 A heavenly sign, that time we trust will show,
 Where justice reigns and living truths shall glow.
 Now look you West, and mark the scene how changed,
 Where former years sad desolation reigned ;
 There see the school, the sacred church, the shop,
 The frugal inn where weary travellers stop ;

And well-fenced fields the ripening grain enclose,
 And all around the stores of wealth disclose ;
 The maple groves, the sunny prairie plains,
 Where competence is won by labor's gains ;
 And household homes of human bliss the sum,
 Enticing hosts of starving men to come ;
 For there the land, rich in alluvial mould,
 Its culture pays with increase thousand fold.
 Now cheerful toil, combined with prudent skill,
 Hath stocked their farms and granaries doth fill ;
 And onward still towards the rising sun
 Intelligence and wealth their race will run ;
 Till on the coast, the Pacific Western shore,
 By English speech is taught true wisdom's lore.

Now the theme thus briefly versified, expresses in general terms the progress of our country.

Let us continue the subject by particularizing in plain prose, a few of the elements which go to make up the whole, whether physical, intellectual or moral. But before entering on these subjects, it will be as well to remark that the pictures now placed for public exhibition, arose out of a series of Drawings on American Scenery, which Mr. Harvey made some fifteen years since, when ill health compelled him to leave Boston. These drawings had elicited so much commendation, that at last Mr. Harvey listened to the counsel recommending their publication, and for that purpose patrons were solicited. The proposal met with much commendation from the press, and the task was entered upon with an earnest purpose of giving to the American public a work that should prove itself worthy the nation.

The first number was only just completed, when the monetary revolution of 1838 prostrated every enterprise of the country. In this state of things, it is almost unnecessary to remark, an expensive work of art, costing one hundred dollars, was the foremost retrenchment in the code of economy ; and consequently some of the patrons of the publication withdrew their names, while others recommended a suspension till better times arrived. This suggestion was complied with.

After a lapse of seven years, prosperity again blessed our country, and the task of completing the work was again entered upon from a sense of duty. Mr. Harvey hereupon sold his property on the Hudson River to obtain capital for the purpose, and again sailed for England. He had not, however, been six weeks in the British metropolis, before a monetary revolution conjoined with political disturbances, threatened the parent country with bankruptcy and ruin.

The few subscribers, however, on Mr. Harvey's list were written to, but they all declined to proceed with the work excepting Her Majesty and the Duke of Rutland.

This second dilemma caused Mr. Harvey some perplexity. Chance led him to visit the Polytechnic Institution of London, where he witnessed a most popular and fascinating mode of illustrating Lectures, and subsequently learning the fact of there being nearly two thousand Literary and Scientific Institutions in the country where professional lecturers were employed, caused him to think of making the progress of our country a subject of interest to their members, and at the same time accomplish a beneficent mission. Mr. Harvey, therefore, arranged the knowledge and information which he had prepared for his intended pictorial publication, so as to make it suitable for a series of illustrated lectures, and then solicited the honor of engagements.

The provinces were selected as the theatre of his first essays, and these experiments proving satisfactory, Mr. Harvey returned to London to enlarge his collection of illustrations, when he was called upon to give eight lectures before the members of the Royal Institution of Great Britain, an institution justly celebrated for the lead it takes in promoting scientific and useful knowledge. During the three years Mr. Harvey was absent, he addressed some eighty other audiences, who uniformly listened to him with respect and manifested much approbation.

"As there is a striking analogy between national and individual offspring," Mr. Harvey was in the habit of remarking, "he could not perceive why England should not look towards the United States with sentiments similar to those which most parents love to entertain and cherish towards their first descendant, for there was no divergence of temporal interests in a true and enlarged understanding taught by enlightened political economy. Certainly, in a moral point of view, there can be no greater benefits accruing, than those which flow from peace and good will towards each other, and to a dissemination of such sentiments and opinions the artist has consecrated the best energies of his nature and his life."

We are accused of living in an age of materialism ; that is, we seek for such luxuries and wealth as administer to our bodily wants, or for our love of display, rather than in unfolding those resources of a mental and intellectual character which tend to ennoble a nation.

To a certain extent, in one department of intellectual culture, this accusation may be admitted as applicable to the wealthy, in not using a portion of their incomes for the due encouragement of art, but certainly it does not apply in the same degree, nationally, for in no country has there been so much attention paid to general education, as in the northern portion of the United States.

The fault, then, if applicable to any class, lies at the door of those

with whom Providence has entrusted the distribution of large wealth, in not fostering a due development of the higher branches of artistic labor ; for it must be confessed by every person who has given the subject a thought, that intellectual art has not met with the encouragement its ennobling and refining tendencies deserves.

We are somewhat in the position, as regards the value or utility of the fine arts, of a Scotch Highlander, who in rifling the pockets of an English officer found dead on the field of battle, secured, with other booty, a watch. When the shadows of night, hushed all the elements of strife, and the weary warriors sought repose around many a bivouac fire, which was kindled on the field of battle, the Highland soldier availed himself of an opportunity to inspect his booty, when he discovered the watch to have motion, and holding it to his ear, like a child, was pleased with its ceaseless tick, and ignorantly thought it a thing of life. With great care he placed it near his bosom to keep it warm, and during the stillness of the night many times listened to its gentle noise, as one might to the cheerful chirp of a cricket. He slept, and when the morning sun dawned, he awoke and discovered his watch to be silent. He aroused his comrade, and in accents of pity complained that the "puir wee thing was deead," and cast it away as useless.

Thus it is in civilized life ; all things are useless till education has done its appointed work. When we are taught the use of a time-piece and have engagements to keep, then do we know the value of a watch.

We have Mechanics, Literary and Scientific Institutions, Schools, Academies and Universities, Libraries and Reading Rooms, but no Galleries nor Public Gardens, nor have we public taste, duly to appreciate them, nor artists by which they could be filled with credit.

These are wants we as a nation would do well to attend to, for the Great Creator has not given to man, and to man alone on earth, a capacity to find great pleasure in the beautiful, and at the same time strewed the earth with flowers, and clothed all nature in loveliness, without designing them for an ennobling usefulness.

Artists, therefore, may be considered as standing somewhat in a similar relationship to physical nature, as does the minister of our religion to that of morals ; both must be educated and ordained from on high, to be able, satisfactorily to unfold their mysteries either wit profit to themselves or others.

It was for the purpose of furthering the aims and object of art that patriotic individuals have awakened public attention to Art Unions. The one bearing the name of the New England Art Union has peculiar claims on Bostonians, and as such it is recommended to your attention and support.

Leaving the discussion of such introductory topics, we will proceed to take a rapid survey of the early history of our country, and then proceed with the more interesting portion of our evening's entertainment, by the exhibition of the illustrations

We will commence at the time when Henry the Seventh, in 1497, gave permission to John Cabot, to take six caravels, under two hundred tons burthen, for the purpose of making the first voyage of English maritime discovery.

John Cabot, and his son Sebastian, with great modesty, selected only two, which they manned with 300 sailors; and thinking the voyage might be turned to profit, these small vessels were freighted with goods as commercial ventures, by London and Bristol merchants. At the time the English nation undertook this enterprise, no one could have formed the remotest idea of the grand result which would ensue, and which we now perceive has taken place. How wonderful and grand has been the issue. European and our own civilization is attributed to the action and reaction brought about by the commerce and settlement of this country. It would be, however, foreign to the subject before us to enlarge on the theme.

In May, the two Cabots set sail, and on the 24th June they discovered Newfoundland, which they named Nova Vista,—New View. They then pursued their voyage in search of the northwest passage to Cathay and India, the great desiderata of the age. They arrived at Cape Florida, whence they returned without attempting to make a conquest or settlement.

By virtue of this voyage, England in after years claimed her possessions in the New World, and in accordance with the customs of the age the claim was considered valid.

Through a singular succession of causes, 61 years was suffered to pass without any attempt being made to turn these important discoveries to account. No movement, however, of any decisive character, took place till 1578, when Sir Humphrey Gilbert, half brother of Sir Walter Raleigh, wasted his fortune in attempting to settle Newfoundland.

Six years after, Sir Walter Raleigh himself, perceiving that the Spaniards were successful in the South, digested a plan for forming a colony, which he laid before Queen Elizabeth, who granted him an extensive patent for lands in the New World, and in honor of Her Majesty the colony was named Virginia. His first and four succeeding attempts miserably failed.

In 1609, the London Company of Merchants hired their vessel, the Half Moon, to the Dutch East India Company, having in two previous years failed in effecting any discovery of importance. When the Dutch

hired the vessel, Hudson still retained the command, and in this voyage he made the celebrated discovery of the beautiful river, that to this day retains his name. By certain patent rights and privileges, which the charter granted by Queen Elizabeth gave to the London Company, and of which Hudson was a member, he sold to the Dutch fifty miles of territory along the entire length of that majestic stream, and also Martha's Vineyard, now part of Massachusetts.

By virtue of this bargain, the Dutch claimed jurisdiction in the New Netherlands, as New York was then called ; and it was not disputed till in after years they complained that the English in Connecticut were encroaching on their territory. The claim was investigated, when it was discovered that the Dutch had no valid title, whereby they could claim jurisdiction ; so that at the termination of the war, in which the parent country and the Dutch were engaged, it was stipulated in the articles of peace, that territorial jurisdiction should belong to the English, but that the Dutch settlers might retain their lands by a transfer of allegiance.

To resume. When Hudson published his description of the country, and the magnificence of the river, he painted the whole in such glowing colors, describing its beauties and its advantages with so much earnestness, that the Dutch Company were eager to take possession. As the Half Moon had returned with a profitable cargo of peltry, the possession of the country was entered upon in a mercantile spirit. Manhattan Island was chosen as the place of settlement, and in a few years after they established a trading post at Fort Orange, since changed to Albany.

Now a few English nonconformists, the Puritans, had for some fourteen years been residents at Leyden, in Holland, whither they had fled to escape from Star-Chamber persecution. They were, however, tired of living in a foreign country, and thinking that the New World afforded them an excellent opportunity of carrying out their designs of social and religious policy, determined them to emigrate. They for some time failed in obtaining a vessel for the voyage, till finally they sent an agent to England, who chartered the never-to-be-forgotten May Flower for the purpose, but still the emigrants were compelled to join the vessel at Plymouth ; and at the appointed time, August, 1620, sailed for the Hudson River.

On the 11th November, my authority says, they made land, which they discovered to be considerably north of their chosen locality ; but from some cause, which history does not give, they determined upon taking possession at the place subsequently named New Plymouth, where they debarked on the 12th December.

It has been said that the captain of the May Flower was bribed thus

to deceive them. Whatever the truth may be, there is a strong probability that such might have been the case.

This settlement, after a few years of privation and suffering, became eminently prosperous. It was only when they forgot to practice the principles of religious toleration, that any serious danger or difficulty occurred. Difference of religious opinion was, in former times, met by persecution ; and continued dissent at last so maddened and aroused the dominant party, that they proceeded to the cruel extremity of sentencing a quakeress to have her tongue bored by a red hot iron, for uttering, what they were pleased to term, blasphemous heresy.

In 1631, Roger Williams, a Welchman, entered his protest against this tyrannous dogmatism of the clergy. He was banished and fled into the wilderness, where he made friendship with the natives, and stealthily held communication with those inclining to his views. He soon had so many followers, that the authorities determined to send him to England, in a vessel they detained for the purpose. He escaped the pursuit of those sent in quest of him. After various wanderings he organized a branch colony, which he settled on land purchased from the Narragansett Indians, and in acknowledgment of God's goodness, named it Providence.

The persons composing this new society, entered into a voluntary association and formed a government that in after years became a model, from which certain elementary principles have been taken, whereby our Federal Union has been formed. The history of little Rhode Island is, therefore, full of interest, and may be compared to a little gushing rill, welling up in the forest ; and the United States to a mighty river. The rill is insignificant in its first meanderings, but as it passes on and is joined by other tributaries, it becomes important. Stream after stream swells its onward course, till finally it is enlarged to a mighty river, bearing an honored name ; and those who perchance may float on its majestic surface, become desirous of tracing it to its fountain source. With excited interest they enter on the task, and thread the devious windings of its way. They come at last within the precincts of its native country, and then to the hill-side, where gushing from amidst smooth pebbles, it discourses in sweet soft tones the tale of its sparkling birth.

This simile might be carried further, but let us bear in mind a truth of Hudibras,

That brevity is very good,
Whether it is or 'tisu'l understood.

and in accordance with this sentiment, we will change to the exhibition of the Pictures, as being the more interesting portion of the evening's entertainment.

PICTORIAL ILLUSTRATIONS.

The May Flower on mid Ocean.

The first picture selected for the evening's exhibition, is a sea view, with the May Flower under a threatening sky, near sun-rise. The authority for the form and rig of the vessel represented, is derived from a wood engraving which Mr. Harvey met with while searching among that overwhelming collection of books and other documents, preserved in the British Museum. The name of the vessel was not given, but the date, 1624, made it cotemporary, with that of the celebrated vessel which brought out the first settlers to New England. In the absence of an identical or authentic portrait, Mr. Harvey concluded, that one of a family resemblance might serve as a substitute, he therefore made a copy, the result of which is before you.

The May Flower was only of 180 tons burthen, yet it braved the perils of the sea without loss of life, and landed in safety the 120 passengers for which it was chartered, but as before observed, not at the original place of destination,—the Hudson river,—but on the coast subsequently named New Plymouth.

The Landing of "The Pilgrims."

It is a matter of record, that the snows of winter covered the earth, when the founders of New England first took possession of their future country.

The May Flower is represented with furled sails at anchor, and a party from the vessel about to land on the rock, which in after years has been held in such cherished remembrance, as to make it almost sacred. If the country had been Catholic it would doubtless have been canonized. A wag of the Emerald Isle designates it as the Blarney Stone of New England.

It is stated in history that the May Flower was on the coast for more than a week without seeing any inhabitants, at last the strange vessel attracted attention, and brought several of the Indians to the shore, with whom a friendly understanding took place, but no treaty was en-

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tered into, for the simple reason, no language, other than that of pantomime could be understood. It would be wrong, therefore, to suppose more occurred, than amicable manifestations from both parties.

The Indian standing on the rock, is holding out the calumet, or pipe of peace; and the white flag flutters on the prow of the boat, both are tokens of amity recognized in the present day, but it is questionable whether either of the opposite party understood the emblems when they were first used.

The groups in the foreground, are evidently in council. The authority for the costume is merely traditionary, for the artist is not aware that there was any authentic drawing taken at the time. The robe of yellow tanned deer skin forming the costumes of the squaws, and the mode of carrying their children have been recorded, so that in these particulars the representation is matter or fact.

A New York Packet Ship amidst Icebergs.

This illustration has been painted for the purpose of exhibiting in strong contrast, the majestic packet ship of the present day, with that of the small vessel which brought over the first emigrants. The ship represents the *Victoria*, from a sketch the artist made, when on a return voyage and on a calm day, the Captain ordered the boat to be lowered for the purpose. The vessel looked a thing of life, but the artist has in this picture preferred representing her in a stiff breeze, amidst icebergs, which for three days made the position of the ship somewhat perilous. These icebergs are formed in the Hudson's Bay or farther north. Succeeding winters increase their bulk to such an enormous size, as to cause their weight to detach them from the precipitous mountain cliff, on the sides of which they were once frozen fast. They then drift with the current setting out of Davis's Straits, in the direction of the Banks of Newfoundland, and thence into the Gulf Stream, where the warmth thus brought from the Equator, soon melts them away. If westerly winds prevail, they are then driven so far East, as to be carried by the southern current sometimes as far as the Madeira Islands. The icebergs represented in the view are nearly two hundred feet out of the water, their depth, below, consequently cannot be less than 1,000 feet. The warm waters of the Gulf Stream mingling with the cold current from the North, causes the fogs common to the vicinity.

A Forest Scene.—Settler's making Maple Sugar.

At what period the early settlers became acquainted with the saccharine properties of the sap of the maple tree, or whether the Indians

knew and taught them, the artist never heard. In the present day the maple tree is much prized for its sugar yielding wealth, particularly in the Western States, where many farmers depend solely on this tree for their supply of sugar.

The only time when the maple tree yields its sap, is in the spring of the year, during the alternation of thaw and frost. The process is to bore a shallow hole with an auger into the trunk of the tree at a convenient height, and then to insert a hollow spiggot, or to cut an incision with an axe, and then with a large gouge, prepare a place just under it, for the insertion of a piece of shingle. This done, on the first warm sunny day, a complete stream of sap will flow, which is collected in wooden troughs, holding about a gallon each. These are frequently emptied by periodical visits of a boy with a horse and "jumper" (a rude kind of sleigh), on which is fastened a barrel. The sap is then carried to the boiling place and converted into syrup, which is kept till the close of the season, when it is either granulated or cast into moulds, for it is necessary to economize time during the short season of the sap gathering. Wherever the maple tree abounds, settlers generally fence off a tract, which is called a sugar orchard. It is necessary that cattle should be excluded at the time of sugar making, or otherwise they would drink the sap, of which they are inordinately fond. This, however, is but the smallest item of loss. The cattle become so weak, and lose flesh so rapidly afterwards, as to cause their death. It has the same effect on men, but not when converted into sugar.

The season is earnestly longed for by children, that they may enjoy the luscious treats which sugar making alone regales them with. The work is however somewhat exhausting, on account of the melting snow keeping their feet continually wet, no shoe leather being impervious to the soaking penetration of snow water.

During spring, particularly at the time of sugar making, frequent showers of snow occur, and therefore, to make the illustration more veritable, a dioramic effect in the picture is now taking place, the deepening gloom betokens a storm,—see, snow begins to fall.

When such storms threaten, it is usual to make the rounds, empty the troughs, and lean them against trees, to prevent the snow from lodging within, to remove which would occasion some trouble, especially if the snow falls in a moist state, and should freeze. The boy is represented in the act. The pools of water, and the dark tracts of feet and of the "jumper," show that the snow is in a very "slushy" state.

The Sand Hills on the Coast.—A Thunder Storm.

Nearly the whole coast of North America, from Santa Cruz to Cape Cod, consists of low sand hills, similar to those represented in the view before us. The dark clouds, indicate an approaching thunder-storm, and the flashing lightning, somewhat assist the mimic scene. This illustration was painted for the purpose of exemplifying a geographical feature, and at the same time to admit a few remarks to be made upon the phenomena of thunder storms, as witnessed by us during the summer months.

It is a common remark, that John Bull is slow to admit the superiority of anything we possess, but in the loudness of our summer's crashing thunder, and the frequent and vivid corruscations of its lightning, there is a terrific contrast, with such as is common to the Northern Islands or high latitudes.

A Log Farm House and Door Yard.

This view was painted as a creditable representation of the more humble description of farm buildings common to the Northern and Western States. If there is no indication here of luxury, there is much of industrious thrift and homely comfort. The cleanly white-washed log-house, the oven, with the two stacks of cut firewood ready for use; the picketed garden beyond, filled with garden "truck;" the leach tub near the well, the timber "snaked" in for firewood, the geese, chickens, and turkeys, and stacks of grain, all indicate prosperous industry and comfort.

The turkey is a well known native bird, and frequently met with in its wild state in the West. Mr. Harvey knew a gentleman who was desirous of raising a great quantity of these birds, and gave instructions to his farmer;—for the gentleman was both wealthy and fashionable,—to save all the turkey eggs for hatching. After much fruitless perseverance, and meeting with no compensating success, they were left to their own care. During the summer but little was seen of them in the barn yard, and the gentleman began to entertain the idea, that this delicious bird would be a rarity on the family table during the ensuing winter. In this he was egregiously mistaken, for no sooner had the first snow fallen, which was at night, when a message was brought to him on the following morning, that the old turkeys had returned to the barn yard, bringing with them more than one hundred young ones. The success was owing to the suitable food they picked up in the wild woods, enabling the tender chick to grow up in health and strength, and thus resist a premature death.

The Interior of a Log House.

The sketch from which this scene was taken, was made in the western part of Pennsylvania, and at a time when the artist claimed shelter from a passing thunder storm. Mr. Harvey was so pleased with the cleanliness and good housewifery that he requested permission to make a sketch. The request was most politely granted, and during the whole time he was thus employed, there was not the slightest manifestation of an impertinent curiosity. He marvelled at this, because ever since Dr. Franklin gave utterance to his pleasantries, about Yankee curiosity, we have had the reputation of being a very inquisitive people, and as the good lady hailed from the land of steady habits, he did not expect so much self control and respect.

Wishing to test the absence of all curiosity, the artist when he had finished his task, deliberately placed it in his port-folio, but he had scarcely done so before a modest desire was expressed to see it. The request was of course most cheerfully complied with, and ended with a neat compliment, worthy of the most polished society. The memory of this incident of good breeding, has filled Mr. Harvey's mind with a strong argument, proving that there are many persons whom nature, and not education, has made true ladies and gentlemen. There is much goodness and many sources of happiness in this world, if we are only careful to cherish a correct and genial temper.

The various items of household furniture, must be so familiar to most of you, that it is scarcely worth the time to point them out. We will therefore proceed to the next illustration.

Farm Buildings near the South line of Michigan.

The open landscape now before us, is a correct type of Western scenery. You may pass over thousands of miles, along roads, where a similarity of such objects, as here present themselves, are the common features of the country. A log hut, the first abode of the settler. A log building carefully squared and dovetailed together, which after two years seasoning, is finished and made neat and comfortable within. The trees growing in the wood lot at the back of the house, give a correct idea of the beauty that may be expected, when forest trees are left standing for ornament. There is but little comeliness, or beauty in their tall naked trunks, with little tufts of foliage aloft. Their great height and shallow roots, make them liable to be blown down by the first high wind, therefore trees are seldom left in clearing land. This statement, will exonerate the pioneers of the wilderness

from the oft repeated charge of barbarism, in indiscriminately clearing their land. Besides, trees that have matured themselves in the shade of the forest, seldom thrive after exposure to the sun and air.

In the distance, on the top of the hill, is a girdled clearing, a very common feature in the landscape of the West. Girdling trees is a very expeditious mode of getting forest lands speedily into cultivation. The process is very simple. A rim of the bark, about two inches broad, is cut out entirely surrounding the tree. In consequence no sap can ascend and the tree dies. The absence of foliage, therefore, permits sufficient sun to penetrate below, as warrants the cultivation of the soil. This is speedily done by a harrow, with wooden teeth, being dragged over the accumulation of dead leaves rotting on the ground. The seed is then scattered, and again harrowed, and nothing more is required till harvest.

A Logging Frolic.—A Scene of the fertile West.

The present view gives an animated representation of the final process of clearing land. It may be characterized, by calling it the last act of the drama in the Forest Wilds, and according to established usage of the playhouse, it is made a gay scene by the assemblage of the many actors, who for some time have been performing their various parts, such as building log huts, making maple sugar, chopping and lopping; piling the tops of the trees into huge heaps, and afterwards setting fire to them; making a "bon-fire" where gigantic flames will dart their forked edges into the air a hundred feet or more, and the burning mass will crackle and roar with its very intensity, till the towering pile is reduced to a mere handful of ashes, and a great part of the leaves that once strewed the land have been charred with the fire that has overrun them. Then come the splitting suitable timber into rails wherewith to enclose the field, and finally the "logging." This, as before observed, may be called the last act of the play, for the lofty monarchs of the forest are made to "bite the dust," and are gathered together, as it were into funeral piles, and when burned, their ashes are treasured up as spoils belonging rightfully to the woodmen warriors. These relics, converted into pot or pearl ash, will mostly repay all the expenses of the forces employed in overcoming the savage character of the gloomy wilderness.

This description may be thought somewhat fanciful, but it is not therefore the less true. We will however finish what is further to be said on the subject, in a plain matter of fact manner.

The isolation of families, and the almost hermit like seclusion of those who follow clearing land as a trade, make the gathering of large numbers together for the purpose of expeditiously terminating some task,

a matter of holiday, a pastime as it were, when the loud laugh and jocular jibe, give to their minds a cheerful and exhilarating tone. Neighborly feeling, even to those living ten miles distant, and the rites of hospitality are, at these gatherings, duly observed. If the frolic is given by a settler, who is a married man, the wife will proudly exhibit her skill in making pot-pies and many other gastronomical stimulants, all of which are sure to be much relished by these hardy sons of toil, for there is no sauce equal to that which labor gives to hunger.

The picture before us requires but little explanation. The log piles; the stumps; the endless confusion of prostrate trees, cut into suitable lengths for being dragged by oxen, and piled into heaps; the mode of sliding them on skids where they are to occupy the second and third tiers in the pile, and the use of the handspike in the operation, are all duly depicted, so that those who have witnessed a similar scene, will perceive the faithfulness of the representation.

Before dismissing the illustration, it will be as well to remark, that the opening in the forest, seen in the centre of the picture, is the future street or public highway. In parts of Western Canada, and, in fact, throughout all the West, the roads are laid out in straight lines, and at right angles with each other, so that in a level country, the wall-like vista of trees sometimes extends to a mere speck in the blue distance.

The lofty, straight, crowded growth of the primeval forest, in rich alluvial districts, crowned with a dense canopy of leaves, as shown in the picture, effectually excludes the sun's rays, so that in summer time there reigns only a twilight gloom.

The Entrance into a Coal Mine.

Nature has been most lavish, in distributing her gifts on this continent, and with a bounteousness, no where else paralleled in the world. We have spoken hitherto of the exuberant fertility of the Western soil; we will now say a few words relating to its mineral treasures. Lead, copper, gold, iron and coal, are all to be obtained without much outlay of capital or labor. We have an illustration here of the truth of this remark, a rude shed, just sufficient to prevent the crumbling earth of the hill side from obstructing the entrance of the coal strata, and the mine is ready for working operations. How great a contrast does this present, with the mineral treasures of the old world, where a fortune has to be expended, in sinking a shaft deep into the bowels of the earth, and then, oftentimes, the treasures expected are illusive, or the vein, if of coal, is so thin as to compel the workmen to pursue their mining operations in the most painful attitudes, and subject to all the casualties of foul air, suffocating gases, or explosions.

With us, the coal fields are to be seen, "cropping out," as the miners phrase it, strata above strata, on the sides of hills, varying from five to ten feet in thickness, and often so level as to permit horses and carts to be used. In some instances, the strata has been worked through the entire hill, and thus ventilation became easy.

The coal mine here represented, is near Wheeling, in Virginia, on the Ohio River. At Pittsburg there are five strata, three of which are above high water mark. The topmost one, which Mr. Harvey explored, is not less than ten feet in thickness. The one before us was about seven feet high. A singular geological feature presents itself. All the coal on the western side of the Alleghany Mountains is bituminous, while that on the Eastern slope in Pennsylvania is anthracite or hard coal.

A Torrent in a Rocky Ravine, Autumn.

We have here a view of one of those numerous streams, which abound in many parts of a hilly country. They are valuable for mill purposes. The wild holiday life they pursue amidst their native hills, is tamed down by a cheap and expeditiously constructed dam, and thus converted into little lakelets, where the winds of heaven ripple their surfaces as they sweep over the environed margins of trees. Such portions of water, which the miller has no need of, is permitted to rush headlong, in a foaming fury, across the level barrier of the dam, and is lost or overwhelmed in the bosom of some mighty river.

To the meditative mind, how full of suggestive thought are the streams "which wind their devious way along earth's rugged plain." There is no type in the material world so full of similitude to the moral and spiritual life of man, as water. Often has the artist mused, when studying on the banks of rivulet and brook, and read their discourse like a printed page. It would be foreign, however, to our object, were we to recite further passages. The theme is replete with sentiment, and therefore abounds with the elements for endless discourse.

The rich livery in which Autumn has clothed the trees fringing the stream, needs no apology in this country, to enforce its truth. We are all of us aware, that no skill or color the artist possesses, can come up to the intense brilliancy and gorgeousness our forests assume on the first appearance of frost. The crimson of the dogwood, the scarlets, yellows, and orange hues of the maples, are colors unknown in the woods of the British Isles, for the reason that those trees are seldom seen there, except as ornamental copses in parks, and then, owing to the coolness of their summers, the leaves do not mature to that degree

of ripeness, which permits the alchemy of frost, suddenly as with us, to transmute them into a gorgeous assemblage of brilliant colors.

Lighthouses on the Highland of Neversink, N. Y.

The hill on which these beacons are erected, lies within the jurisdiction of New Jersey, and at the entrance of the Hudson River. The hill does not exceed 350 feet in height, but nevertheless it is the highest ground from Maine to Vera Cruz. The City of New York can be seen from the Lighthouses, and the splendid bay, which has been thought equal to the celebrated Bay of Naples, is here seen in all its extended and varied beauty. The number of lighthouses claiming attention of Congress, already amount to near 500.

Since Jersey City has been admitted a port of entry, the authorities have claimed the right to grant licenses to pilots, so that the competition with those of New York, produces an activity very beneficial to ship owners. Those pilots who venture furthest to sea, and are the most diligent in quest of approaching vessels, obtain the greatest share of employment.

The Palisade Rocks on the Hudson River, from Hastings's Landing.

The delightful scenery on this river, combined with its straight, deep, navigable waters, make it unrivalled. It is here nearly two miles wide, but it soon expands into a bay, more than twice the breadth; and thus is formed, throughout the principal part of its course, a succession of beautiful lakes. It is a tidal river to Albany, below which place it is not subject to floods, or to much change in the swiftness of its current, but glides with a slow, majestic grandeur to the Ocean, bearing on its surface the most elegant steamboats and deeply laden vessels, rich in the surplus wealth of the West and "far West" country.

The rocks seen on the opposite side of the river are basaltic, and are somewhat similar to the Giant's Causeway in Ireland; the structure, however, is not so perfect, but more resembling the crystalization of starch. They are in some places nearly 800 feet in height. The sloping part at their base is composed of the fragments thrown down by the action of rain and frost, and overgrown by forest trees. A few years since, and these rocks were considered valueless; they now yield a large income, being in great demand for the construction of wharves, thereby giving employment to many vessels, which are freighted with them, even for New Orleans.

Within fifty years, nearly the whole district was sold for less than

one hundred dollars. It now brings the proprietor many thousands per year, merely for quarry fees.

On the eastern side of the river, being the side from which the view is taken, white marble extends for thirty miles; a block is seen in the foreground.

The Military Academy, West Point, N. Y.

The Hudson River here winds amongst high hills, from one of which, called "the crow's nest," the present view is taken. After leaving this point, it emerges into Newburgh Bay, and like an honest man, temporarily compelled by circumstances to pursue a tortuous course, resumes its former straight forward career of usefulness and grandeur.

The Military Academy is an institution under the patronage of the Federal Government, and occupies a piece of table land commanded by the heights on Fort Putnam. This was a military post of great importance in the revolutionary struggle, and as such, the commander of the British forces in New York thought it desirable to negotiate with the traitor, Arnold, who had command of it, for a shameful surrender. Major Andrè, who is represented as the soul of chivalry and honor, was selected as the messenger. The plot was nearly consummated, and Andrè was returning to the city, with the agreement appointing the time for taking possession, when he was stopped by three men, near Tarrytown, and searched. The papers, which he had concealed in his boots, being discovered, he was forced to accompany his captors to the American camp, but Arnold made his escape to Canada; poor Andrè's fate proved a sad one, for he was detained a prisoner, tried by a Court Martial as a spy, found guilty and hung.

Pittsford, on the Erie Canal, N. Y.

Pittsford is situated in one of the most productive agricultural districts in the State, and is but a few miles from Rochester, celebrated for its immense water power and flouring mills. The Erie Canal has been the primary cause of giving to the City of New York the extensive commercial importance which she enjoys, and causes her to be looked upon as the commercial metropolis of the United States.

The great statesman, Governor De Witt Clinton, was the first projector of the canal. For many years, he labored most assiduously to bring those in legislative authority, to sanction its construction, until at last an act was passed for the purpose, and money raised accordingly. During those years, when it was only partially completed, the governor

became the subject of many jeers and jibes from his political enemies, who nicknamed the canal—Clinton's big ditch, Clinton's folly. They also wrote many epigrams, and perpetrated some quizzical jokes, at the great man's expense.

There has been also, during these late years, great strife as to the policy of enlarging it to twice its original width and depth, and supplying it with a double set of locks. The advocates maintain, that within one generation, the increase of business would be such as to repay the first cost, and afterwards, the revenue from tolls would be so great, as to defray the general expenses of government, and thus do away with the necessity of taxes. However doubtful this assertion may be, one thing is certain, the canal in passing through a wilderness, has given great value to the neighborhood throughout its entire length, more than three hundred miles; and made that which was almost valueless, invaluable; enough so as to build a hundred such canals. De Witt Clinton's name in New York, stands next to that of Washington, as the benefactor of his country.

Portland Pier, Lake Erie.

These inland seas, dividing British and United States territory, are very important geographical features of the country. It has been computed that they contain nearly half of the fresh water of the entire globe. Lake Erie is not more than between two and three hundred feet deep, consequently future ages may see it a mere river, should the Falls of Niagara ever recede as far as Black Rock. The Lake is 300 miles long by about 50 wide, and in cold winters is frequently frozen over.

The commerce on this and the upper lakes, is every year increasing. It is carried on by steamers, schooners and ships, of 300 tons burthen, which frequently make voyages of fifteen or sixteen hundred miles, before returning to the port of departure.

The few harbors found on Lake Erie are mostly on the Canada side. In consequence of this deficiency on the American shores, the Federal Government has erected many piers, which are used mostly as steamboat landings. The one here represented is a type of all the rest. It is situated at Portland.

The thunder cloud which looms up so magnificently in the middle of the view, forms the most picturesque part of the composition.

A Slack water Canal amongst the Mountains.

The Pennsylvania canal, on the western side of the Alleghanies, as here illustrated, is made by damming up the natural stream, and at

the same place constructing a lock for the passage of boats from one level to the other. The impetuosity of the stream being thus rendered a gentle current, the term slack water navigation is peculiarly appropriate.

The cost of constructing these works is trifling compared to such as are excavated.

The termini of this canal are at Pittsburgh and at Johnstown. At the latter place, railroads on inclined planes over the mountains, connect it with the Pennsylvania canal at Hollidaysburgh, of which the next view will be an illustration.

An Aqueduct on the Pennsylvania Canal.

The statesmen of Pennsylvania, emulous of the reputation and prosperity which internal improvements have achieved in the adjoining Commonwealth, by bringing the increasing stores of wealth from the West, within the borders of New York, conceived the idea that they also might come in for a share, if they constructed the canal.

Nature, however, has interposed an unbroken barrier of mountains. To overcome these, 14 inclined planes have been constructed, in order to transport freight and passengers from this canal, on the eastern side, to the other one on the west. The expense of construction, and cost of steam power in working these inclined planes, have hitherto prevented the revenue from the tolls proving as profitable as at first anticipated.

It was for the construction of this, and kindred works, that the government of the State pledged its credit, and obtained a loan. The monetary revolution, which took place shortly after, prevented a fulfilment of the conditions of the bonds, and for some years the interest remained unpaid, much to the discredit of the State. Great efforts were made at the time, to save the honor of her people, and to preserve good faith with her creditors, but with little success. Happily, in the present day, Pennsylvania bonds are no longer a by-word and a reproach. The repudiation was brought about through the instrumentality of some demagogues, who used their influence with the German population, to induce them to return members to the Legislature, opposed to the policy of raising taxes for the purpose, unless a law was passed allowing them to have German school teachers paid out of the school fund. This has always been denied to them, with great wisdom, for it is desirable, to ensure peace and harmony in the republic, that there should be no distinctions of race, which foreign languages serve to perpetuate, but that the country should be an entire people, with one tongue, and that we all should glory in the proud dis-

inction which unity confers, but which could not exist, if Babel-like, we were confounded,—as we read of in the Bible,—by a jargon of languages.

The latent wealth of Pennsylvania is unsurpassed by that of any other State in the Union, and fully justifies her statesmen in using those resources and appliances, which the genius of the age permits them to employ for its development.

The present view is a wooden aqueduct resting on stone abutments, which continues the canal over the Juniata seen flowing under it. The banks of the canal being above the line of vision prevents the spectator seeing the water.

The time is near sunrise.

A Railroad Scene near Harper's Ferry.

When the mind takes a comprehensive survey of our vast country, where the coherence with which its political and social interests are dependent on a reciprocation of mutual benefits, the railways necessarily claim an important consideration. No vexatious passport system exists, no inquisitorial examination of baggage arouses the ire of the traveller in our ever to be cherished union, for we can pass from Maine to Texas, from ocean to ocean, free from all the annoyances inflicted on those who journey from place to place in Europe. Railways are every year extending their ramifications east and west, and north and south, binding the wide Union together in a net-work of iron; strengthening a far seeing system of mutual interests, which we trust will defy all the truculent outpouring of our political demagogues, and at the same time prove to the world, that self government, as it is termed, a government based on the public opinion of an intelligent people, is superior to the dictates of partisan strife or intemperate counsel.

The extent of railways, now in operation, exceeds twelve hundred miles, and in all probability before ten years shall have passed away, it will be at least twice that length.

The present view was taken about ten years since near Harper's Ferry. The old Swedish mill on the right was then in good working order. It is now in disuse, and consequently it is getting into a ruinous condition.

The Ruin at Newport, R. I.

Benedict Arnold, an early settler of this Commonwealth, in one of the first sales which he made of Narragansett lands, calls this an old

stone mill. Consequently it is conjectured to have been built,—probably by Norwegians,—before the English settlement took place. Dr. Wheaton, many years American minister at Copenhagen, discovered strong evidence, proving that this country was known to the Scandinavians, and that two princes of that nation were born in Vinland, the name they gave to this country. To confirm this statement, a rock in the Bristol river, which was supposed to be covered with Indian hieroglyphics, has been recently examined with more knowledge. It proves to be Runic, and records the landing of Thorfin, a Danish prince.

The ruin, consequently, is supposed to have been erected by some of these early voyagers, as a place of security. There are many reasons for thinking the conjecture a right one.

Concord, on the Merrimac River, N. H.

The view before us was selected for the purpose of using it as an illustration in Mr. Harvey's lectures, of the character and appearance of many villages in the New England States. The artist thought the scene combined those peculiar characteristics which cause the northern towns and villages to be distinctive from those where New England teaching and enterprise have had no influence.

The numerous churches and comfortable dwellings here represented, are indicative of a people in the enjoyment of a highly religious and secular intelligence.

Tell me, says a shrewd English writer, of the company you keep, and I will tell you your character. Thus it is universally, an observant mind takes note of all things, and can predict even from the tie of a shoe-string, something which tells of the wearer's disposition and habits. Much more truly can he do this of a people, from the aspect of their town or hamlet.

The founders of this place, during the time it was a frontier settlement, passed through many perils when the single-mindedness of their beneficence alone saved them. The following tale is to the point. The first minister was rather a favorite with the red men. They used familiarly to call at his house, and frequently enticed the eldest son into the woods, where they would decorate and paint him in true Indian taste, and then return him to his home. They once visited the pastor's stockade for the purpose of enjoying in security a debauch of fire-water. On this occasion they came with their jug of rum during the good man's absence. It gave some alarm to the minister's wife, which the Indians perceiving, caused them to surrender their weapons into

her care, to be returned when they were sober. For two days and a night the carousal continued, and finally terminated in a long sleep after the fire-water was all gone. They then claimed some food and the return of their weapons, and peaceably departed. The tall church spire in the distance belongs to the oldest meeting-house in the town. There, in olden times, the villagers were accustomed to assemble on religious duties, bringing with them their fire-arms and carefully stationing a sentinel in the belfry, to warn them of the approach of danger.

The main street is very wide, and is planted with many beautiful shade trees. It now enjoys the facilities of railroad communication and is very thriving. The numerous church steeples give the scene a cheerful and picturesque effect, which otherwise would be dull and common-place. The boys are bathing in the Merrimac river which through its entire course is converted into water power. Lowell and other manufacturing towns being dependent on it for mill purposes. The original sources of this river are amidst the White Mountains.

A District School House on the Penobscot River, Me.

We have before adverted to the wide diffusion of education throughout our common country, particularly in the Northern States. And, here again, we have an opportunity of saying a few words more on the subject, as the present view represents one of the buildings in which, as the poet Thomson says, "The delightful task of teaching the young idea how to shoot" is pursued, and the embryo mind reared for future fortune.

This schoolhouse stands on a hill near the Penobscot River, between Belfast and Camden, and, as far as its architecture is concerned, it is a good type of a thousand other buildings, which are devoted to the like purposes, and even the splendid tree casting its broken shadows over shingle and roof, may pass as the portrait of many of the same kind scattered over the country.

The bay in the distance lends enchantment to the view, as do most of our capacious rivers; and, as a parallel to its physical beauty, the mental and moral one is no less interesting, for the training in the school begun, gives a moral perspective in the mind's eye of the philanthropist, and fills it with radiant hope for the future well-being of the republic.

The group of children here represented, would afford an opportunity of introducing a story, overheard by the artist, on which occasion some spicy banter passed between a son of toil, and a young scion of

a wealthy man. If properly told, the episode would prove too long to be appropriate, but it may be as well to remark, that, the youngster paid back in current coin a Rowland for an Oliver.

Boston Common, from Charles Street Mall.

The present view must be so familiar, that little is required to elucidate its character. The State House with its lofty dome, the Park Street Church with its tapering spire and the double towers of the Masonic Temple, are all duly represented in the distance, together with the foot paths, the trees, and the hill. The little piece of meadow which the men are mowing in the foreground, in former years used to be covered with long grass, owing to the marshy state of the soil preventing it from being trodden down. When Boston was only a small village, the land now enclosed was a common pasture, where every one had a right to send their cattle to graze. All that however is changed, for now it wears more the aspect of a park than a field, and oftentimes it is a place for military parade and healthy pastime.

Where gleesome youth to play inclined,
Sports the vagaries of his mind.
In summer time, it is ball play,
In winter, coasting bears the sway,
And to most country folks, the sight
Of fountain jets, give great delight,
Whose rainbow tints of sparkling power,
Mimics the arch in a sunny shower,
The like of which you see is glowing,
Over the Elm near the centre growing.

There is much of the history of our country associated with the view before us, but which we will not attempt to epitomize.

Kenyon College, Ohio.

The view before us is a landscape with the buildings of one of those institutions where religious and secular education are both combined. The college owes its being to the untiring and exalted patriotism of the Rev. Philander, now Bishop Chase, who some thirty years since crossed the Alleghany mountains, and in the very centre of the State, on the banks of Owl Creek, assumed the duties of a pioneer of civilization. Here, in the most primitive and apostolic manner, he hewed with his own hands a home in the far off wilderness; here he sowed and reaped,—physically and morally,—prepared young men for the ministry of the gospel; preached to the few scattered inhabitants the glad tidings of peace and good will to men, thereby making the whole

tenor of his life one of Christian usefulness. Most truly did he practice the precepts he taught. His appeals to the members of the Episcopal Church for pecuniary support to endow this College, were so parsimoniously responded to, as compelled him to solicit aid of the wealthy in the parent land. This, on several occasions, has been generously given. The government of the institution, owing to church dissensions, finally passed from his rule, and within the last few years it has been alternating between the ecclesiastical and secular departments.

However mortifying this course of things would prove to ordinary minds, yet with him it has had but little effect; for in his old age, undismayed by the privations and perils he had passed through in early life, he again entered on a similar career of great beneficence, by laying the foundation of Jubilee College in Michigan.

The college, with pointed spires, stands on table land, overlooking one of the celebrated fertile bottom lands, common to Owl Creek, which little stream is seen near the foreground. The houses extending in a straight line are the residences of the various professors.

St. Thomas's Church, Broadway, N. Y., at nightfall.

There was, originally, a two-fold object in the present illustration, which made it interesting to a British audience, more so than it is likely to possess with us. The first was, it enabled Mr. Harvey to continue the theme of church education, briefly alluded to when the last picture was before us; and in the second place, it enabled him to say a few words describing the bustle and wealth witnessed in the great commercial metropolis of the new world; all of which would be as familiar to us as household words, and therefore prove as tedious as a twice-told tale.

The church has recently been burned to the ground. The view is taken looking down Houston Street and across Broadway at the time of nightfall.

Flatbush, from Ocean Hill in Greenwood Cemetery, N. Y.

Every large town in the United States has now its cemetery; and from a spirit of pride, as well as a just tribute of respect to the memory of those entombed in these grounds, they are kept in most excellent order, and will compare with the most celebrated in Europe for the good taste with which they are laid out. The present view is at sunrise, typical of our Christian hopes, for the sunrise of the soul is at the boundary of life.

The grounds of this cemetery embrace nearly 500 acres of land and lie within the corporation limits of the city of Brooklyn. They were laid out most judiciously by the late Major Douglas, with wide carriage roads, their united length measuring more than fifteen miles. The number of elegant and tasteful monuments are multiplying in all parts of the grounds; these, combined with the beauties of nature, consisting of picturesque copses of trees, winding avenues through woody groves, shady dells where small natural lakes, reflect in their clear mirror-like surface the objects near their banks; the gradual slopes of the hills, from one of which the present view is taken, all conspire to make it a place much resorted to by those who have carriages, especially when visitors from distant parts make sight-seeing an object. In fact, this place is one of the "lions" of the city of New York and Brooklyn.

The plains in the distance are called Flatlands, and the village, Flatbush,—beyond these is the Atlantic Ocean.

Sunny Side, the residence of Washington Irving, Esq., on the Hudson River.

The description of the scene before us,—the home of one who has achieved distinguished reputation as a classical writer, will be by an extract taken from Geoffrey Crayon's letter to the editor of the *Knickerbocker*. The introduction itself is full of a delightful quiet humor, and as it is short we will repeat it.

It commences by observing, "that as a man advances in life, he is subject to a kind of plethora of the mind, doubtless occasioned by the vast accumulation of wisdom and experience upon the brain. Hence he is apt to become narrative and admonitory; that is to say, fond of telling long stories and doling out advice, to the small profit and great annoyance of his friends. As I have a great horror of becoming the oracle, or, more technically speaking, the "bore" of the domestic circle, and would much rather bestow my wisdom and tediousness upon the world at large. I have always sought to ease off this surcharge of the intellect by means of my pen, and hence have inflicted divers gossiping volumes upon the patience of the public."

Further on he introduces the quizical historian of New York, the veritable Diedrich Knickerbocker, and describes the incidents which lead to their mutual acquaintance, and of his ransacking the archives of one of the most ancient and historical mansions in the wizard regions of Sleepy Hollow; and then follows the description of the building before you, which is most graphic and true.

"It was a lowly edifice and stood on a green bank overshadowed by

trees, from which it peeped forth upon the great Tappan Zee, so famous among early Dutch navigators. A bright pure spring welled up at the foot of the green bank ; a wild brook came babbling down a neighboring ravine, and threw itself into a little woody cove in front of the mansion. It was, indeed, as quiet and sheltered a nook as the heart of man could require in which to take refuge from the cares and troubles of the world, and as such it had been chosen in old times." Then comes a pedigree of Wolfert Acker and the Van Tapels, and several pages full of the most agreeable romance ever penned by man. To resume.

"I have become possessor of the Roost ! (formerly rust or rest.) I have repaired and renovated it with religious care, in the genuine Dutch style, and have adorned and illustrated it with sundry relics of the glorious days of the New Netherlands. A venerable weathercock, of portly Dutch dimensions, which once battled wind on the top of the Stadt-House of New Amsterdam, in the time of Peter Stuyvesant, now erects its crest on the gable end of my edifice ; a gilded horse, in full gallop, once the weathercock of the great Vander Heyden Palace, at Albany, now glitters in the sunshine and veers with every breeze on the peaked turret over my portal ; my sanctum sanctorum is the chamber once honored by the illustrious Diedrich ; and it is from his elbow chair, and his identical old Dutch writing desk, that I pen this rambling epistle."

Since Mr. Irving's return from Madrid, where for many years he filled the office of American minister to that court, he has added a characteristic wing to the edifice, the belfry tower of which is seen above the roof. The trees have now so completely shut in the house as to prevent its being seen from the river. The present view was taken many years since.

Boys Coasting ; a Composition on the Hudson River.

The delight with which boys enter on this pastime, in the coldest weather, is a proof of its exhilarating influence on their spirits. The exercise is somewhat robust and varied ; and to judge from the glow of rosy cheeks of the youngsters, it is doubtless beneficial to health.

The idea of dragging a sleigh up a steep hill, in order to slide down again, and still to keep repeating the operation for many hours together, was a statement, which in England, was oftentimes received with incredulous laughter, and much pleasantry. Mr. Harvey on these occasions, in order to enforce a belief in the statement, and to show that great pleasure was often associated with great labor, referred to the fact, that the first gentlemen of the land would toil for days together,

with gun in hand, in search of sport as it is termed, and deem the excitement an ample recompense. Then why was it asked,—in the present instance, should youthful blood fail of deriving great delight from the pastime of coasting.

A philosophic truth, recognized in the aphorism, that all happiness is dependent on an active principle, is fully borne out, and the converse of the argument confirms it, that the idle man is a miserable one.

This train of reasoning proved the absence of any poetic fiction in the statement, and was satisfactory.

A Sleighing Party ; a bright Winter's Afternoon.

Wordsworth has justly stated that the child is father of the man, and in this scene, we have an exemplification of the aphorism ; for boys, as soon as they arrive at mans' estate, and have the means at command, seek to renew the pleasures of their youth, when winter's snow covered the ground ; but their desires, how changed ! They no longer content themselves with the hand sledge ; ambition fires their souls, and with increase of years, new sentiments have sprung into active being ; they must have a dashing equipage, a spirited horse, and a companion whose bright eyes and fair form, have left deep impressions on their budding sensibilities not easily to be resisted ; hence we have these sleighing parties, where, sometimes fifty or sixty young men will agree to certain preliminaries, and fix the day for the affair to come off. No long interval is apt to occur, for youth is proverbially impatient. The place of rendezvous being fixed, the procession formed, a wild scamper over hill and dale, snow drifts and frozen ponds ensue, whereby the speed and metal of their horses is tested. This enjoyed, they arrive at the appointed house, where refreshments and music have been provided, and

Then mirth and dance, rule through the night,
Its brimming bumper of delight.
'This pleasure passed, night's starry train
Lights up their way to home again.

On these occasions, it is a general rule that the procession shall not be broken ; we have here, however, a young blood, who, impatient of following, has just taken the lead with his spirited horse, and hails a kindred spirit in the rear.

Tremont House, Boston.

The first pecuniary recompense Mr. Harvey derived in Boston for the exercise of his talents as an artist, arose from the perspective

view now before us. The drawing was made at the request of William H. Elliot, Esq., a gentleman of exalted patriotism, to whose memory, Boston and the country at large, owe much for the lead he took in such objects, as tend to civilize and refine. Things we approve of we try to imitate. The argument, therefore, for the erection of a model hotel, being based on the fact, that as we have no acknowledged order of nobility, wherefrom customs and fashions of a social nature should emanate, he thought the influence of a well conducted hotel, with elegant appointments, likely to prove highly beneficial; as travellers would largely diffuse into society an observance of the etiquette common to polished society, and which it was intended to establish here.

Besides the accomplishment of this good, in extending the refinement of manners, an enlarged intercourse has been promoted from all parts of the Union, which has done something to break down sectional barriers, and thereby tend more rapidly to fuse into one people the many races composing our population.

This hotel consequently claims an historic interest, and as such it was painted. There are now scattered over the Union many such hotels, every city having more or less, and in some of them there is a great improvement to be observed, in architectural accommodations, style and elegance of fittings up, and of quiet management.

The Catskill Mountain House, N. Y.; a Day View.

This place has been for some years a favorite spot for a summer resort, especially when the weather in the towns and cities is sultry and oppressive. Then is a visit to this high region of pure air and pine fir fragrance the most delicious. Here on the mountain top, the enervated and languid system braces up, the sickened appetite revives, and the mind becomes a participant in healthful emotions.

The view from this elevation is most extensive, for nearly the entire valley of the Hudson lies before you, like a map, but no moving objects can be seen; the height is too great. One morning during the artist's visit, the air was so delightfully calm, that a ploughman in the nearest field at the base of the mountain, was heard singing in a loud, merry strain. This attracted the attention of many persons, who in vain attempted to find his whereabouts, till at last, discovering a long line of recently upturned furrow, darker than the rest, there was then perceived a little white speck which moved along, as the dark line extended itself. This object, a telescope revealed to be, a span of two white horses, dragging a plough.

The hotel can accommodate two hundred persons.

The Mountain House by Moonlight.

This view in nature, when sable night draws its dark veil over the wide valley of the Hudson, and the stars are seen brightly twinkling in the deep blue firmament of Heaven, is full of majesty and sublimity. Then the hushed soul may listen to the deep voices that speak of hidden mysteries, which the dayspring on high alone can reveal. The deep vale below, black in the recesses of night, has everywhere bewildering marks, but the strained senses cannot make them out, whether of woods or fields. The moon gently rises in the east, and with its modest, borrowed light, faintly unfolds with dim uncertainty the perplexing maze. So is the world around an eternal type of the world within ; how dark with vague imagining is every thought, till the borrowed light of revelation shows the truth of hidden things, but even then only in a twilight view ; but when the broad sun of day rises in glory, then do all the hues and forms of objects and subjects stand out in bright relief, and the clouds of the valley that once mantled around them, melt away, causing us to stand forth arrayed in beatified vision.

These are parables taught by our divine religion, and which the voices of nature, when meditation leads the way, most fully confirms, for the God of the human soul is the Great Author of all that is seen or known.

Sunrise, above the Clouds, from the Catskill Mountains.

In the preceding view, we noticed some creeping clouds stretching along near the horizon. These clouds have been poetically named the earth-born stratus. As soon as the shadows of evening cast a deep twilight over the landscape, in certain states of the atmosphere, when

The air in gentle stillness breathes,
Reposing droop, the aspen leaves,
And lake, and stream, are mirrors bright,
Soon to reflect the stars of night.

Then do these low clouds begin to form, and throughout the deepening stillness of the night, they stretch their horizontal, sheet-like form, until the entire valley is covered in an impenetrable fog, and the morning sun rises upon the curtained world, unattended by his gorgeous followers of prismatic light ; no gold nor orange, crimson nor purple nor heavenly blue, are to be seen above ; all nature wears a prison-like aspect of gloom ; the ceiling and walls of mist enclose the inhabitants of earth on every side ; but beyond the boundaries of the

vapory walls, the sun, we perceive, as in the view before us, begins his glorious career, surrounded by all the bright panoply of rainbow light. How close is the analogy of the moral world within us ! Darkness and clouds frequently shadow our souls, as typically represented in the preceding and present view, but yet, if the heart is pure, we are assured that the God of light and life will again illumine with his cheering beams, the pathway of our pilgrimage. The flower cannot flourish without rest and fertilizing dew, nor can our souls become strong and great, without faith and discipline.

A Morning Rainbow. A Garden Landscape Composition on the Grounds of Blythewood, on the Banks of the Hudson River.

All nature is filled with forms of endless complexity, and strewn with flowers of infinite loveliness ; they are, however, but the types of the spirit world, for the Eternal God, the ever-living spirit, has created them ; and moreover he has given to man alone on earth, an understanding wherewith they shall impart instruction, and administer happiness, if properly they are so enquired of. It is recorded in holy writ, that man was placed in a garden, in a state of happiness, innocence and purity, where nutritious fruits grew in the abundance of a delicious climate, and where beauteous nature harmonized with heavenly bliss, causing them to be ever hymning their gratitude and praise. They fell ! but redemption has been proclaimed. Humanity has now to labor with an earnest purpose, and pursue the pathway of progress to regain his lost heirship of former happiness and bliss. Let us strive, therefore, to learn the laws by which evil and imperfection pass away, while goodness and beauty forever renewed are made for immortality.

The rainbow, in the morning of man's history, after his disobedience was an early promise of hope, but discipline was ordained. There is, consequently, a moral parallel in this emblem, stronger than at first sight appears. To confirm the aptness of this remark, the artist has seen throughout his life only one morning rainbow, and that ushered in a day of storm ; while those in the afternoon are frequent and proceed, generally, from transient showers passing off. So it is in life, the bow of promise in the morning of youth speaks of trial and discipline, for the distant clouds of our future are often dark ; but when age, like the afternoon, has come on us, the rainbow is full of light and sunshine ; the storm has gone leaving the clear heaven in view. The old proverb is in confirmation, for

A rainbow in the morning, says sailors take warning ;
But the afternoon bow is a joy we well know.

The Interior of a Drawing Room.

Mr. Harvey had the good fortune, while residing on the Hudson River, to number amongst his friends, a gentleman of fortune, who, with much general knowledge, combined a love for the fine arts. He possessed many excellent paintings, both of the old and modern school, but they all hung in bad lights. It was during an afternoon conversation, that the artist suggested the conversion of the drawing room into a picture gallery, by the construction of a lantern light through the roof, as is here represented.

The idea was approved ; for it was thought that a gallery of paintings was second only to a library of books, either for instruction or ornament. The two in the same house, it was deemed, must be more beneficial than a library without a gallery ; for books tended to a solitary selfishness, while paintings promoted a genial sociality. When we enjoy a thing of beauty, we always long to share the enjoyment with another. Since the adoption of this plan, many gentlemen on the Hudson have added galleries to their establishments.

The oval window at the end of the room, was reserved for the sake of a fine view across the river, of the distant Catskill mountains. The window consists of a single sheet of plate glass.

We have now passed through the inspection of many scenes, from the time when the pilgrims sailed on the vasty deep to the present period. The rude attempts at comfort the first settlers put forth, contrasts in its homely character with the refinement and elegance of the present day, as indicated in the view before us. But let us be cautious as to the conclusions we draw from sumptuous splendor or the unequal distribution of wealth. We must not suppose that outward circumstances have as much to do with real happiness as modes of thought. If we are wise, we will not unduly covet the stewardship of great wealth ; for there is great responsibility attached to its employment. Providence, however, has ordained since the world begun, unequal gifts and also that the thing should be so, for a common good. Beware then of envy. Remember the fate of Cain when he slew his brother Abel. The time may come when less inequality may exist, but when it does, it will be by slow progression, and by the exercise of honest intelligence. The people themselves must study righteousness, and see to it that it is pursued in the halls of the legislature, in the counting house, in the shop and in the domestic circle.

In the meanwhile, we may imitate in thought, though not in action, a poor Chinese philosopher, who having passed and repassed several times a splendidly dressed mandarin, with a peacock's feather in his

cap, made a polite bow each time and thanked him. At last the mandarin's curiosity was aroused as to the cause of the poor man's gratitude, when he very gravely replied that it was for the pleasure the sight of the rich man's dress afforded him, and again the poor man thanked him for the trouble and anxiety he was saved in taking care of it.

One word more. The mission of wealth is to give employment to industry, either intellectually or bodily ; for it is ordained that when we have plenty of honest labor to perform we are happy, and that idleness is the parent of mischief and misery.

The West Front of the Capitol at Washington.

The capitol, where the Federal Legislature of this republic is held, stands on the brow of a hill sloping towards the west. To overcome the difficulties of uneven ground, particularly when steep descents present themselves, the architect of the building before us, has had recourse to a series of terraces, placing in the centre of each terrace a wide flight of steps, as here represented. The broad effect of the building is, therefore, somewhat destroyed by the multiformity of these and other architectural details, but still it is grand, though not to the same degree as the east front, which will be the subject of the next view.

We hear it said, abroad and at home, that our government is a democracy ; but this is not so in the true meaning of the term, for the whole people do not assemble together to make laws. In such a vast country the thing would be impossible. We have, therefore, adopted the representative mode, and delegate the power to a few whom we elect as legislators by universal suffrage. Our government is, therefore, a democratic republic, as that of the parent country is a monarchical republic. In both countries the constitutionally expressed public opinion by legislative enactments is the supreme law of the land.

The East Front of the Capitol at Washington.

The architectural grandeur of this view is not exceeded by any building we have in the country. The spacious collonade, the pediment, the lofty dome and the grand broad flight of steps, in fact, each detail, bears a relative fitness of proportion and elegance which make the building an object of much commendation by all who look upon it.

Every four years, when the president of this republic is inaugurated, the steps in the middle of the building are covered over with a temporary platform, where the ceremony of swearing into office takes place before the congregated multitude assembled on the plain below. When General Harrison was inaugurated, the weather was most un-

pleasant, the air being very cold for the season, and a shower of rain and snow made it more so, and tested the patience and good humor of those who assembled for the purpose of witnessing the ceremony.

At the appointed hour, to the very minute, in fact, the president elect and the officers of state presented themselves ; the former for the purpose of taking the oath faithfully to observe the constitution, and the latter to administer and to witness its administration. They no sooner emerged from under the collonade, than there was one simultaneous uncovering of heads, out of respect, and at the same time, an universal request that the venerable chief magistrate should put on his hat to protect his bald head. This, however, in a clear, firm, manly voice, he declined, for he remarked, with much earnest veneration, that he was about to invoke the aid of the Almighty ruler and to swear an oath sacredly to perform his duties. He therefore could not consistently be so irreverent, but requested the people, who were his sovereigns, to protect their heads from the descending shower. An universal cry arose of no, no,—do you put on your hat, &c., and for some minutes there was quite an altercation, till finally, the president good humoredly remarked, that he was sorry to find his first act of authority so slightly regarded. Hereupon there was no longer any doubt as to the propriety of the assembled multitude remaining with their hats on, and they wore them accordingly. This little incident spoke volumes for the loyalty of both parties.

We have now arrived at the close of our promised entertainment, and, we trust, that what has been heard, seen and said, will leave on our memories a due regard for the wisdom of our ancestors, which shall produce grateful thoughts in our minds for their having achieved the good we enjoy. May we ever manifest an emulative spirit, still further to advance in political and social virtues, that we, in our turn, may bequeath as great a legacy of benefits to our descendants as we have derived from those who have preceded us ; for we must ever bear in mind that children are born to the estates of their ancestors, and that, in a like manner, nationally, our descendants will reap that which we sow.

Since we have in the course of the evening frequently pursued a meditative and moralizing strain, permit another remark to be made in the same vein. Ingratitude, says the proverb, is the worst of crimes. Beware then how we give a wrong return for a good received, and let us cherish the remembrance that

We speak the tongue that Shakspeare spake,
The faith and morals hold that Milton held,
In every thing we've sprung from earth's best blood,
And old ancestral virtues manifold.



